

(*REFER #1) It is that it was showed to me, that the time for “something” was running out. A lifetime was nearing to its close, it was depicted to me in some interesting visual “dream-like”, although, much more lucid and with distinguishing features that separated it from a ordinary ‘dream’ type experience, which I cannot say that I have ever had any (a number of times I may count of one of my hands) number of dreams in total throughout my life. I will omit the details.

Being a newcomer, I have NO FUCKING IDEA how the fuck shit which doesn’t exist to me, nor should I even be fucking involved within, like- ugh. Srsly... And it does not work. These things whichever they be in form, were nonexistent at the time of the origination of the Universe. Conception.

Felix (U.K) tells to my that I am the mind which is to bring us out from the things which kills us. Two girls, one from colombia and another which hales from northern america, well they both just somehow came to the resolute believing that I knew everything.

My departure off of the face of this planetary body is now delayed by fourteen years. I’d developed the theory for the Continuum Transfunctioner, HAHA. I only just recomprehended the meaning that which this word describes.

IT IS CLEAR WHY I AM (OR HAVE BEEN UNTIL MAYBE RECENTLY, NOT EVEN SURE ON THAT BEING VERY RELIABLE, NEITHER) only been capable of trusting my-fucking-self.
And doing what ever the shit I want to do.

I do not hurt people, I do not disrespect them, and the former two clauses also apply to a indiivual person’s personal property, of whatever type which it is that it be.

Aaliyah okay I walked around australia for four years, well, two, and fucking moving in circular endless, purposeless toward the end since fuck. All forms of hell took place. Well it was exhausting.

By August in 2022, perhaps, I slept less than six times.

The thing I’ve wanted more than anything for a long-enough of a period of time now, I would adore to have a female companion to share my life with, not having to be bored all of the fucking time.

I would just love to have somebody, to assist myself in having gaining drive from the excitement of doing some stuper extraordinary whatever who cares just like so long as it is not a thing any one else does, unless it is cool. Well- not true. But... I've been through too much and sure everybody does go through shit.

what it is which CAUSES her to be DISTINCT from any of the other oddies . Through the whole of my life's duration. Not of the nature of loving, companionship, intimacy

In the past nobody would help me with shit.

Okay.